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FIGHTIN' MARINES

WITH HIS PLANE OUT OF ACTION, LT. ORDWELL COULD LOOK FORWARD TO..

"THE EASY LIFE!"

FLAMING ADVENTURE!

"SHOTGUN" HARKER

THE VIET CONG AND THE PEACENIKS

THE THIRD MARINE BATTALION IS CLOSING IN ON CHARLIE....DRIVING THEM DEEP INTO WAR ZONE "C" AND NOW SHOTGUN HARKER AND CHICKEN SMITH ARE TWO OF THE MARINES THE CHOPPERS DROP IN BEHIND THE VIET CONG TO CUT OFF THEIR RETREAT! THE ONLY TROUBLE IS, SHOTGUN HARKER IS HAVING TROUBLE CONVINCING CHICKEN THERE'S A WAR ON!

FIGHTIN' MARINES

STORY: JOE GILL LETTERING: CHARLOTTE JETTER ART: SAM GLANZMAN

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CHICKEN, YA CREEP, GIMME A HAND WITH THESE.....AWW, NUTS!

WOP

THAT ONE ALMOST ZAPPED ME! LISTEN, YA FLEABRAIN, YA GONE TA LUNCH ALTOGETHER? WHERE'S YER HAT? WHAT'S THAT SILLY-LOOKIN' THING ON YER HEAD? WHERE'D YA GET IT?

THEM LOVE BEADS? YA DIDN'T HAVE THEM WHEN WE LEFT DA NANG! WHERE'D YA GET 'EM?

FROM A BROTHER! I HAD A VERY ENLIGHTENING DISCUSSION OF THE DISPUTE BETWEEN OUR NATION AND THESE PEOPLE AND I BELIEVE THAT....

...ALL MEN ARE BROTHERS AND IF WE COULD ONLY DISCUSS THIS WITH CHARLIE, WE....

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! A *MARINE* LOOKIN' AN' TALKIN' LIKE THIS!

I THINK I'LL TEAR YOU APART, ***FEATHER*** BY ***FEATHER***, YA CHICKEN-LIVERED SQUIRT, TILL THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' LEFT BUT ***THE CACKLE!*** IF YA DON'T START ACTIN' LIKE A MARINE PRONTO, ***I WILL! SAVVY?***

GLURRP!

BUT BEFORE CHICKEN CAN BE DISMEMBERED, THE C.O. CALLS FOR ALL SQUAD LEADERS...SHOTGUN HARKER HURRIES TO ATTEND!

WE'RE CLOSING IN, MARINES! THE MAIN FORCE WILL MAKE CONTACT IN TWENTY MINUTES! ARTILLERY AND AIR WILL COMMENCE SATURATION FIRE AT ONCE! ALL MARINES WILL BE PREPARED TO COMPLETE THIS ACTION ON MY SIGNAL! YOU READ ME, HARKER?

HUH? Y-YESSIR, FIVE-BY-TEN!

HEY, SKIPPER! SOME JOKER ON HERE CLAIMS HE'S AN ***AMERICAN WITH THE VIET CONG!***

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! ***IT'S A TRICK!***

I HEARD THAT, SOLDIER! A TYPICALLY ***MILITARISTIC REACTION!***

IDENTIFY YOURSELF, SONNY, AND ***DON'T*** CALL ME ***SOLDIER!*** I'M A U.S. MARINE!

YES, YES, I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU, CAPTAIN STEELBUTT, YOU AND THAT STUPID UNDERLING OF YOURS, ***SHOTGUN HARKER!***

LEMME HAVE THAT PHONE, I'LL ***KILL*** 'IM!

NAVY

I AM LESTER ORTLEY MILDRETH OF RAPIDO, MASSACHUSETTS AND THERE ARE THREE OF US HERE IN WAR ZONE "C" WITH OUR FRIENDS, THE VIET CONG! IF YOU PERSIST IN YOUR INSANE PLAN TO MURDER THESE PEOPLE, WE HAVE REQUESTED THAT THEY TAKE OUR LIVES IN RETALIATION!

WHAT?? YOU ***MUST*** BE INSANE! IF I ***COULD*** GET MY HANDS ON YOU THREE, I'D...

TELL 'EM TO ***WAIT,*** SKIPPER! STALL FOR TIME, I GOT ***AN IDEA!***

GO AHEAD, HARKER, BUT IT BETTER BE GOOD!

CHICKEN SMITH KNOWS WHERE THESE PEACENIKS ARE....THEY TALKED WITH HIM A LITTLE WHILE AGO AND GOT HIM TALKIN' LIKE A PEACENIK!

SMITH, LET'S YOU AN' ME HAVE A FRIENDLY LITTLE CHAT!

SERGEANT HARKER, YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO *HIT* A MARINE OF LESSER RANK, IT SAYS SO IN ARTICLES OF WAR AND BESIDES...

BESIDES *WHAT*, CHICKEN??

N-N-N-NUN-*NOTHING*, SHOTGUN! WHAT'LL WE *CHAT* ABOUT?

YA TALKED TA THEM PEACENIKS, CHICKEN! WHEN? WHERE? LEVEL WITH ME OR...

GLUCCCH! LET ME *BREATHE*, WILLYA? THEY'RE WITH CHARLIE OVER IN THAT GULLY! CHARLIE LETS THEM WANDER AROUND ALL THEY WANT!

PEACE, BROTHER!

YOU'RE GONNA TAKE ME OVER THERE AND GET THEM FLOWER PEOPLE OUTA CHARLIE'S CAMP TA WHERE I CAN *REASON* WITH 'EM! YA READ ME, CHICKEN? AN' *DON'T* CALL ME *BROTHER!*

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

LET'S GO!

WAP

HOW'D YA COME TA ROAM OVER THISAWAY, CHICKEN?

THERE WERE SOME REAL PRETTY **FLOWERS**, SARGE! THE PEACENIKS WERE OUT LOOKIN' FER FLOWERS TOO, SO I BUMPED INTO THEM!

SHOTGUN ALMOST CLOBBERS CHICKEN WHEN HE HEARS THIS...LOOKING FOR VIET CONG, CHICKEN WON'T CRAWL OUT OF A FOXHOLE...LOOKING FOR FLOWERS, HE WANDERS ***ANYWHERE!***

SEE THE FLOWERS, SHOTGUN? THE PEACENIKS WERE RIGHT AROUND HERE!

CALL 'EM OUT, CHICKEN! Y'KNOW....LIKE A 'DUCK HUNTER QUACKS LIKE A DUCK, YOU BABBLE LIKE A PEACENIK!

PEACE IS LOVE, BROTHER! BE LIKE THE FLOWERS IN THE FIELD!

F-4C PHANTOM II

MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR! PEACE IS... GREETINGS, BROTHER!

YOU ARE A TRAITOR TO YOUR BELIEFS! CAST AWAY THE TOOLS OF WAR, AND JOIN US, YOUR BROTHERS!

WHERE'S MILDRETH, THE ONE WHO DID THE TALKING THIS MORNING?

HE'S GONE TO THE VILLAGE TO INQUIRE FOR A PEKING NEWSPAPERMAN WHO SPOKE WITH US TWO DAYS AGO.

WHICH VILLAGE, SONNY?

NINH DINH....WE'D BETTER LEAVE, AARON, OUR VIET CONG COMRADES WOULD STRONGLY DISAPPROVE OF OUR CONVERSING WITH ***HIS*** TYPE!

YOU'D ***BETTER*** CONVERSE, BUDDY...IF YA EVER WANTA SEE MILDRETH ***ALIVE*** AGAIN! CHARLIE'S GONNA WIPE OUT NINH DINH MIGHTY QUICK! LET'S GET MOVIN'!

THE PEACENIKS BLEAT A PROTEST BUT SHOTGUN HARKER ISN'T LISTENING!

I PROTEST THIS BRUTAL MANIFESTATION OF THE MILITARY...

SHADDUPP! YER FRIEND, MILDRETH, IS FINDIN' OUT SOME MIGHTY NASTY FACTS O' LIFE ABOUT NOW!

LESTER O. MILDRETH IS LEARNING THESE FACTS AT A VIET NAM VILLAGE...

KILL SAIGON TRAITORS, BURN VILLAGE!

THIS IS ***MURDER!*** I WON'T LET YOU DO IT!

BAM

I PRO.....UNNNGGHH!

SOCK

WAK

THEY **LIED** TO ME! EVERYTHING THEY TOLD ME....**ALL LIES!**

SUDDENLY, SHOTGUN HARKER AND CHICKEN SMITH MAKE THE SCENE WITH THEIR CAPTIVE PEACENIKS.

DRAG HIM INTUH THE BRUSH, YOU GUYS....CHARLIE'S STAGIN' A MASSACRE HERE!

LESTER, **SPEAK** TO ME! LESTER, CAN YOU WALK?

I WON'T **LET** YOU TAKE HUMAN LIFE! PEACE IS **LOVE**, BROTHER!

TAKA TAK TAK

ALL MEN ARE BROTHERS! PEACE IS...

LEGGO, YOU MANIAC! TWO **BROTHERS** ARE ABOUT TO **ZAP** US BOTH **FOR GOOD!**

THIS IS THE **ONLY** WAY, BROTHER!

YOU SEE IT **MY** WAY AT LAST!

EEEEAAAGGHHH!

LEGGO!

BRATT

DO UNTO OTHERS BEFORE **THEY** DO UNTO YOU, BROTHERS!

TAK

START BACK, CHICKEN! GET THEM **DAISY-PICKERS** MOVIN'! I GOTTA **CHASE CHARLIE!**

THE CLIP STICKS! FOR A SECOND, SHOTGUN HARKER STRUGGLES WITH THE WEAPON....AND IN THAT SECOND CHARLIE STRIKES!

GOT A BAD CLIP HERE! GOTTA....UNGH!

YUUKKHH!

KILL!

MURDERER!

C'MERE, YOU!

SOVIET 7.62 mm (SVT-38) TOKAREV

GRAB HIS GUN, FELLA...WE DON'T WANTA GET ZAPPED WHILE WE'RE *MOVIN' OUT!*

IS *THIS* HOW YOU DO IT, SERGEANT?

YEAH, FELLA...YUH'RE DOIN' *GREAT!*

BRRUT T

WELL, I DON'T **CARE!** I WON'T LET YOU SHOOT AT THOSE POOR FELLOWS!

CHICKEN....**DO YER DUTY!**

TURN AROUND, FRIEND!

I PROTEST!

NOW, START MOVIN' OR I'LL KICK YOU **CLEAR TO SAIGON!**

HE UNDERSTANDS THAT, FRIEND! COME ON, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

SHOTGUN HARKER DELIVERS THE THREE PEACE-NIKS TO THE COMPANY COMMANDER... AND THEN THE MARINES COMPLETE THE SQUEEZE ON THE VIET CONG FORCE WHICH HAD BEEN TERRORIZING THE VALLEY!

ARE YA **STILL** WEARIN' THEM SILLY THINGS, CHICKEN?

BAM

BLAM

SORT OF NICE, HUH, SHOTGUN? SAY, LATER ON WHEN WE GET BACK TO BASE, I'VE GOT INCENSE I'M GOING TO BURN... YOU CAN SMELL IT IF YOU LIKE.

YOU WON'T, THOUGH....**'CAUSE** I'LL BUST YER NOSE IF YA COME AROUND WITH THAT STUFF!

End

SAIPAN COP-OUT

THE LAST DAYS OF JUNE, 1944, AND ON SAIPAN 26,000 WELL-TRAINED JAPANESE TROOPS FOUGHT FANATICALLY AGAINST THE U.S. MARINES AND G.I.'S FROM BLOCK-HOUSE, CAVES AND HIDDEN MACHINE GUN NESTS! CAPT. BUCK WINSETT LED HIS 2ND MARDIV COMPANY AGAINST A JAP STRONGPOINT.. HIS MEN WOULD'VE DIED FOR HIM AND MANY OF THEM DID...UNTIL SUDDENLY HE DID SOMETHING FEW MARINE OFFICERS EVER DID...HE CHICKENED OUT!

SKIPPER, GIMME A HAND OVER HERE! GET 'EM OFFA OUR BACKS!

TOO MANY...WHAT'S GOING ON? WHERE ARE THE... UNGH!

#!

SKIPPER, YOU LEFT N' THEM TAG YOU OUT? STICK AROUND...THE OUTFIT NEEDS....CAPTAIN WINSETT?,

HE'S IN SHOCK, SERGEANT!

NICHOLAS ALASCIA

C-478

HE'S GOT A LOT MORE WRONG WITH HIM THAN A WOUNDED ARM!

100 YARDS TO THE REAR...THE BEACH...AND A COLONEL STARES AT A MAN IN WHOM HE HAD TOTAL CONFIDENCE.

HE DOESN'T KNOW ME MEDIC. .S HE...?

SOMETHING *SNAPPED*, COLONEL.

AND CAPT. WINSETT'S COMPANY TOOK HEAVY LOSSES AFTER HE LEFT! THEY'D BEEN A FINE UNIT...NOW THEY WERE DEMORALIZED!

BRATATAT

I DUNNO WHY *WE* DON'T BUG OUT! THE SKIPPER TOOK AN EASY TRIP BACK TO THE STATES!

HE ALWAYS USED TA SAY HE D NEVER SEND US ANY-PLACE HE WOULDN T GO FIRST!

WELL, HERE WE ARE! BUT HE AIN'T!

WHAM

CAPTAIN ELDRIGE 'BUCK' WINSETT WAS IN A MARINE HOSPITAL IN SAN DIEGO...BEING TREATED BY A *PSYCHIATRIST.*

CAPTAIN WINSETT, IF YOU REFUSE TO COOPERATE, WE CANNOT CURE YOU OF...

WHAT ARE YOU COMPLICATING MY DISEASE FOR, DOCTOR?

I *CHICKENED OUT* ON MY OUTFIT...

YOU'RE WRONG, CAPTAIN. *VERY* WRONG!

IN SEPTEMBER, 1944, CAPTAIN WINSETT LEFT THE MARINE HOSPITAL....

IF I STAY HERE THEY'LL TURN ME INTO A *REAL* DINGDONG!

WINSETT KNEW ANOTHER BIG INVASION WAS IMMINENT AND HE KNEW WHERE TO GO!

STOLE THE UNIFORM...THEY'LL THROW THE BOOK AT ME IF NAVY INTELLIGENCE GETS ME BEFORE I'M READY!

THE SHIP WAS HEADED WEST FOR THE ISLANDS... ONE OF THEM, THE BIG ONE... ***OKINAWA!***

I'VE GOT TO FIND THE SECOND DIVISION... MIGHT BE IN AUSTRALIA!

WHO'S THE SADSACK MARINE, BOSS?

A GUY TRYIN' TO GET TO HIS COMPANY BEFORE THE OK NAWA INVASION!

SECOND MARDIV'S ALREADY ABOARD SHIP, CONVOY'S HEADIN' FOR OKINAWA! HE MISSED OUT!

I'LL GET THERE...I **GOT** TO REACH MY OUTFIT! THEY NEED ME!

WINSETT HAD BEEN OUT OF THE OUTFIT FOR MONTHS...BUT HE WAS STILL NOT FORGOTTEN!

BAKER COMPANY'S GOT ME WORR'ED, COLONEL. EVER SINCE WINSETT HAD HIS BREAKDOWN ON SAIPAN, THEY'VE BEEN SOUR!

I ASSIGNED GOOD OFFICERS...BUT THE COMPANY JUST DIDN'T COTTON TO THEM!

THEY'RE TAKING HEAVY CASUALTIES, EVERY TIME WE USE THEM! I THINK WE'D BETTER USE THEM IN RESERVE!

APRIL 1, 1945. THE MARINES HIT THE BEACHES FOR THE LAST BIG ONE...OKINAWA!

WE'RE IN RESERVE! I KNOW WHY? BECAUSE WE'RE LOUSY MARINES!

EVER SINCE BUCK WINSETT BUGGED OUT ON US, WE'VE BEEN USELESS!

GINGER MAN BAKER STANDING BY, SEALION.

WE'LL KEEP RIGHT ON STANDIN' BY TOO! THEY'D BE NUTS TO USE US.

MEANWHILE IN A HOSPITAL SHIP EX-CAPT. WINSETT, NOW WEARING A P.F.C.'S UNIFORM, WAS COMING IN TO THE AREA.

YOU'RE SURE GETTING TO OK.NAWA THE HARD WAY, MARINE.

GINGER MAN BAKER, FOLLOW PLAN CHARLIE ONE.

ROGER, SEALION

SERGEANT... WE RE MOVIN' OUT!

ONE THING...I STILL THINK BUCK WINSETT WAS THE BEST C.O. WE EVER HAD!

CAPTAIN MYLES TOLBERT TRIED HARD WITH BAKER COMPANY...

ALL RIGHT, BAKER... WE RE GOING TO TAKE THAT BLOCKHOUSE!

BRATATAT

ZIP

ZING

WE'LL GET CHOPPED TO PIECES!

TO .BERT GOT IT... TAKE COVER!

BRATAT

IN ABOUT THREE SECONDS... I'M GONNA RUN LIKE HELL!

ZING

ZIP

BRATATAT

WHAT'LL WE DO, SERGEANT?

KNOW ANY PRAYERS, LIEUTENANT? WHAT WE NEED R GHT NOW IS A COMPANY COMMANDER... THE KIND WE THOUGHT WE HAD WHEN WE HIT SAIPAN!

THIS IS THE END OF BAKER COMPANY!

SERGEANT!

SK,PPER! MAN, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

YOU TAKIN' COMMAND, CAPTAIN? PLEASE, CAPTA.N!

ZIP

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, DAN? JAPS HAVE M.G.S. THERE AND MORTARS OVER ON THE FLANK. WE COULD RUSH THE M.G.S...THEN GET THE MORTARS!

IF YOU'LL SHOW US THE WAY, SKIPPER...WE'LL FOLLOW!

NOW, THERE'S AN OFFICER!

WHAM

ZIP VIP

COME ON,...THE SKIPPER GOT THE M.G.!

POW POW

RATATAT

SET UP HERE! SERGEANT, TAKE A SQUAD AND SEARCH THE CAVE OVER THERE! IF THERE ARE JAPS INSIDE HOLD UP AND WAIT FOR ME!

JAPS IN THERE, SARGE. LET'S GO!

SKIPPER SAYS HOLD UP FOR HIM, MARINE! WE DO LIKE THE MAN SAYS!

POW

POW

ZING

WINSETT MOVED IN ALONE....

THE SK.PPER'S GONNA GET CREAMED! COME ON, YOU GUYS!

BRATATAT

POW

LATER...

BAKER COMPANY WON MORE MEDALS IN THE SIX HOURS SINCE YOU VE BEEN BACK, CAPTAIN WINSETT, THAN ANY OTHER COMPANY IN MARINE HISTORY!

THEY'RE GOOD MEN, COLONEL! I HAD TO PROVE IT TO THEM!

I'M PUTTING YOU IN FOR A...

COLONEL, DO ME A FAVOR, SIR! DON'T GIVE ME A MEDAL.... JUST WRITE A LETTER TO THE STAFF PSYCHIATRIST AT SAN DIEGO AND TELL HIM I'M NOT NUTS!

END

Double Agent

"The Double Agent"

If you want to write a thrilling spy story, make your central character a double agent: He spies for our side and spies for the other side. Big question: On what side is he? In one story, we are sending a group of specially trained agents to occupied France. It is apparent that one of those in the group is really a spy for the other side. Is he liquidated at once? No. Why? Because if he is allowed a sort of free hand and carefully observed he might lead us to the rest of the group on the other side. There is a big risk in this. But then the stakes are high.

Though a man is a double agent, he may work only for one side. And this can be a headache. His mother country must see that he gets enough information to deliver to the other side so that they do not become suspicious. If an agent is unproductive or inefficient he isn't worth while keeping in the service. But what to do with him? Let him retire and then what? This produced a rather interesting TV series. The agent wants to retire. Of course he could be killed to keep him quiet. But instead he is taken to a place where similiar people are kept under heavy guard. And he is allowed a certain amount of freedom in this place. The series is devoted to his various attempts to escape. In such a situation where the agent is permitted to leave the service and live- it is said that he is dropped from the payroll-"termination without prejudice." But what is termination with prejudice?

One former agent pointed this out: "Killing, however, is not the only way to terminate with prejudice. Blackmailing, kidnapping, threatening the double or members of his family with death are other wellknown methods." What probably bothers you is this; Just how does a man become a double agent? Probably the best known case took place just before World War I. In one country the head of the military secret service was blackmailed by the agents of another country They found out something about him that he did not want known. Even to the extent of betraying his own country. His dual role was discovered as war was just about to break out. And his superiors found to their dismay that their secret military code was known in detail to the enemy.

We can take a simple incident from one of the various "undeclared wars" taking part in different areas of this world. A man is brought to military A headquarters. They are informed he knows people on the other side of the border; he speaks their language perfectly; and is willing to do spy work-for gold. So his services are enlisted. He is now a spy for military A headquarters. He is captured one day by the enemy They make a deal with him. Go ahead and spy as before. But you also spy for us. And we pay you double in gold. Or he may have even been a spy beforehand for military B headquarters. And thus worked his way into the other side. But how long can he last?

If he is to be productive he must come across with good data. Yet he is feeding the same to the other side. Then one day there will be an ambush. And military A headquarters is curious. So they have some special secret agents watch him. And they do find out he is a double agent. Now there is another way in which his role may become known. A big top official in the government of the other side comes over to the other government. And he has a lot of valuable information. Including a list of spies. So what does finally happen to this double agent?

Information may be deliberately fed back to the other side that he is double crossing them. Or he may be given false information which he feeds to the other side. With the result that they suffer a terrible defeat. In such a situation he will be "liquidated" by them Or he may have an unfortunate "accident" and even be buried with military honors by military A headquarters.

In one situation, World War I, the double agent was in neutral territory. He fed both sides information for gold. And when he thought his dual role was about to be discovered-he just vanished. Where he went-nobody ever knew. Bear in mind that there is a distinction between the double agent-and the person who turns traitor and feeds the enemy data. As much as you may hate the entire idea of spying or espionage-it can mean the difference between victory and defeat-in case war breaks out. And right now it goes on between countries that are at "peace" with each other. But are potential enemies. Sometime in the future I will discuss the new kind of spying-electronic and satelite-that is even more efficient than the human kind.

oo:ooo

BRRRRRR!!...

BRRRRRR!!...

LT IKE ORDWELL WAS FLYING HIS F4U VOUGHT CORSAIR FIGHTER STRAFING THE JAP MACHINE GUNNERS ON THIS ISLAND ON THE SOUTH PACIFIC! HE GOT THEM BUT THE LAST BURST THEY FIRED GOT HIM TOO!

THE EASY LIFE

MAYDAY MAYDAY! THIS IS CRYSTAL GREEN THREE! I'M HIT NORTH OF CHECKPOINT BAKER FOUR, INLAND 500 YARDS! MAYDAY MAYDAY! BAILING OUT!

C725

BANDO BRADSON

RECEIVED YOUR MAYDAY, CRYSTAL GREEN THREE! GET OUT OF THE PLANE AND TRY NOT TO GET CAPTURED! WE'LL BE IN THAT AREA BEFORE LONG! THIS IS BRICKBAT, OUT!

ROGER WILCO OVER AND OUT, BRICK-BAT!

400 FEET ALTITUDE...THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH!

CAN'T SEE ANY JAPS DOWN THERE..THEY'RE DUG IN OVER WEST OF HERE A THOUSAND YARDS!

UH OH.. THINGS ARE GONNA GET STICKY IN A MINUTE!

LT. ORDWELL YANKED ON THE SHROUDS.. CAUSING HIM TO START SWINGING LIKE A PENDULUM...JUST AS THE JAP FIRED!

HE'S OUT OF RANGE FOR MY 45. ...BUT WHEN I LAND...IF HE'LL JUST COME A LITTLE CLOSER...

KRAK KRAK!

THE JAP FIRED AGAIN. THIS TIME ORDWELL STIFFENED, YELLED, AND THEN WENT LIMP IN THE PARACHUTE HARNESS!..

KRAAAKK!

JOE? JOE, I KILL?

POW! POW! KRAAK!

GOT 'IM!

NOW, LT. ORDWELL HAD TO MOVE FAST... HE HAD ANGLED INTO THE BRUSH TRYING NOT TO MAKE TOO BIG A RACKET!

THEY'RE NOT AFTER ME SO FAR...

らしさを乗せて飛ぶ
パンアメリカン

THEY CLOSED IN SWIFTLY! OTHER JAPS AHEAD OF HIM HEARD HIS CRASHING PROGRESS AND THEY TRIED TO HEAD HIM OFF...

THEY'RE BEHIND ME! GOT TO... OH, NO!

ばらしさを集
パンア

HEY, GYRENE ...OVER THIS WAY!

JAPS?

THE JAPS OPENED UP WITH ANOTHER M.G. JUST ABOUT THEN! THIS TIME HE COULDN'T LUCK HIS WAY OUT OF IT! THE NEXT BURST WOULD BE RIGHT BETWEEN THE SHOULDERS! THE NEXT BURST...

GIT DOWN, BIRDBRAIN!

RATATATA...
RATATATA...
RATATATA!

OOOFF

ORDWELL INSTINCTIVELY TRIED TO RAISE HIS HEAD...THERE WAS A KNEE JAMMED ON HIS BACK AND OVERHEAD A THOMPSON WAS SLAMMING .45 CALIBER SLUGS AT THE ENEMY!

WE'RE STOPPIN' 'EM, SARGE!

NATCHERLY.

WE SAW YA NAIL THE M.G., LIEUTENANT! WHEN YA HIT THE SILK, WE FIGGERED YA BOUGHT THE FARM, THAT NIP FIRIN' AT YA WHILE YA WERE COMIN' DOWN AN' ALL!

THAT WAS A NEAT TRICK PRETENDIN' YA WAS HURT SO'S THE JAP WOULD GET CARELESS! ME AN' WOO-WOO LIKE YER WORK!

YOU DO A NICE JOB TOO, MARINE! GOT ANOTHER M-1 AROUND? AS LONG AS I'M HERE, I MAY AS WELL EARN MY PAY!

LIKE ALL MARINES, LT. ORDWELL HAD QUALIFIED WITH THE RIFLE AND .45! NOW HE SQUEEZED OFF ROUNDS AT THE JAPS WHO WERE DETERMINED TO CAPTURE THE DOWNED PILOT!

DO THEY ALWAYS ATTACK THIS WAY OR IS IT...?

I'M PRETTY SURE THEY'RE AFTER YOU, SIR!

BRICKBAT FOUR FROM BRICKBAT! WHAT STRENGTH IS THE ENEMY THERE?

BRICKBAT FROM BRICKBAT FOUR! REGIMENT STRENGTH ...MASSING FOR ALL-OUT ATTACK, I'D SAY!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE.

ISN'T YOUR REGIMENT IN BAD SHAPE, SERGEANT? WHEN I FLEW OVER EARLIER, I SAW AT LEAST 50% CASUALTIES IN THE REAR AREA!

YESSIR. I DON'T KNOW IF WE CAN SURVIVE AN ALL-OUT ATTACK!

WHEN YOU FLEW OVER, YOU DELAYED THEIR ATTACK, SIR! THEY TRIED TO GET YOU... TOO BAD YOU COULDN'T DO IT AGAIN... BUY TIME FOR THE OUTFIT!

THEY WERE PRETTY EAGER TO GET ME, SERGEANT! MAYBE IF I SHOWED MYSELF ...THEY MIGHT MAKE ANOTHER EFFORT TO NAIL ME?

LT. ORDWELL MOVED AWAY FROM THE MARINE RIFLE SQUAD AND OPENED FIRE ON THE JAPS! THEY LOCATED HIM AND...

THERE'S AN OFFICER! IF I CAN GET HIM, THEY... GOT 'IM!

KRAK!

せて飛ぶ
メリカン

I GOT HALF OF HIROHITO'S ARMY ON MY TAIL!

AND THE N.C.O. HAD HIS .30 CALIBER M.G. ALL SET UP WAITING FOR THE JAPS!

THE JAPS CAME FAST... RIGHT INTO THE ENFILADING FIRE FROM A MARINE SERGEANT'S THOMPSON AND THE BROWNING MACHINE GUN!

KEEP DOWN, FLYBOY... THIS IS OUR SPECIALTY!

THAT FLYING MARINE IS GOOD AT THIS STUFF!

THANKS, GYRENE!

AND, WHEN NIGHT FELL... LT. ORDWELL WAS IN A FOXHOLE, UNABLE TO LEAVE THE FRONT-LINE AREA!

I HAD ALL THEM ACES PEGGED AS GLAMORBOYS... BUT THIS GUY IS JUST AS GOOD AS ANY OF US IGNORANT MUDBUTTS!

YA BETTER BELIEVE IT, BUDDY... ANY TIME HE GITS TIRED O' FLYIN', HE CAN LEAD THE PLATOON I'M IN!

THAT CITATION IS JUST A SHADE BETTER THAN THE NAVY CROSS IN MY BOOK!

END